

Constantine Republican

VOLUME I.

CONSTANTINE, ST. JOSEPH CO. MICHIGAN, SEPTEMBER 28, 1836.

NUMBER 13.

CONSTANTINE REPUBLICAN,

PUBLISHED BY
HUNGER & COWDERY,

Every Wednesday Morning, at the stand formerly oc-

cupied by Mel. J. J. Ullman, corner of Cass and

Water streets.

Terms—Two dollars per annum in advance, two dol-

lars and fifty cents within the year, or three dollars at

the expiration of the year.

Advertising at the usual rates.

CARRIAGE MAKING.



W. H. REID & CO. would respectfully inform the citizens of Constantine and St. Joseph county, that they still carry on the CARRIAGE and WAGON MAKING business at their old stand, where they will be happy to attend to all calls in their line. They have the best of workmen in their employ, and feel assured that they can and do turn out as good work as any other establishment of the kind in the western country.

STAGE COACHES repaired on short notice. Repairing done cheap for cash and on short notice. Their shop is No. 2, Mechanics' Row, Second street Constantine.

Constantine, June 29, 1836. 1lf



TEA, COFFEE, ALL-SPICE, PEPPER, GINGER, SALARATUS etc. etc., kept constantly on hand and for sale by
A. E. MASSEY & CO.,
No. 10, Water-st.

Constantine, June 29, 1836. 1lf

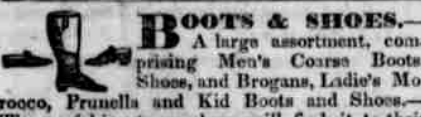
GLOVES—An assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's GLOVES. Call and examine for yourselves.

W. T. HOUSE & CO.,
No. 7, Water street.

Constantine, June 29, 1836.

AXES—SIMMONS' CAST STEEL AXES of approved patterns for sale by
JOHN S. BARRY.

June 30, 1836. 1lf



BOOTS & SHOES—A large assortment, comprising Men's Course Boots, Shoes, and Brogans, Ladies' Morocco, French and Kid Boots and Shoes. Those wishing to purchase will find it to their advantage to call and examine the stock now on hand at the Store of
A. E. MASSEY & CO.,
No. 10, South side Water-st., Constantine.

June 29, 1836. 1lf

LIMA AND CONSTANTINE STAGE LINE, will commence running regularly for the season, leaving LIMA on Friday the 1st inst., and CONSTANTINE on Saturday the 15th inst., via WHITE PIGEON. The regular days of running will be, leaving Lima on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays; and Constantine on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 8 o'clock, A. M. each day.

Also, from LIMA to SHERMAN, and running in connection with the Chicago Stage Line.

For seats apply to the Stage Office at Lima or Constantine.

WILLIAM M. CARY, Proprietor.

Lima, July 13, 1836. 2lf

NEW BOOKS BY CANAL, at STEELE'S Bookstore:

Holland's life of Van Buren, Maltebrun's Geography, Parley's do, Church Psalmody, Batterman's Greek Grammar, Watts and select Hymns, Porter's Analysis, Donagan's Lexington, 2d book of History, Testaments, Greek Testaments, Playfair's Euclid, Adams' Arithmetic, Quarto Bible, Comic Sketch Book, Allan's life of Scott, Potter's Arithmetic. Together with a large lot of Miscellaneous Books, for sale wholesale and retail, at New-York prices.

O. G. STEELE, 214 Main st.

Buffalo, June 20, 1836. 1yl

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY. A general assortment for sale by
W. T. HOUSE & CO.,
No. 7, Water-st.

Constantine, June 29, 1836. 1lf

NOTICE—W. T. HOUSE, would give notice to all those indebted to him, or W. A. & W. T. HOUSE, that his old accounts must be settled up without delay. The Books and Accounts have been put into the hands of T. W. CHARLTON Esq. for settlement. Those having unsettled Accounts or Notes standing will please call on the above named gentleman and settle the same immediately.

W. T. HOUSE.

Constantine, June 29, 1836. 1lf

Farmers Look at This.

PATENT FANNING MILLS.—P. E. GROVER would inform the citizens of St. Joseph and adjoining counties, that he is now making at his shop, in Constantine, the best article of FANNING MILLS ever offered for sale in the Western country, of an improved patent, and warranted to do a first rate business. Persons wishing to purchase the above article are invited to call and examine them as he will have them constantly on hand.

P. E. GROVER.

Constantine, June 29, 1836. 1lf

LOOKING GLASSES.—The subscribers offer for sale an extensive assortment.

W. T. HOUSE & CO.,
No. 7, Water street.

Constantine, June 29, 1836.

CABINET MAKING.—CHRISTIAN KUCH would respectfully inform the citizens of Constantine and its vicinity, that he still continues the CABINET MAKING business, in all its various branches. He would be happy to attend to all orders in his line, and begs leave to assure the public that his work shall be turned out in a manner inferior to none in Michigan, in point of elegance of style and durability.

BUREAUS, SECRETARIES, SIDEBOARDS, SOFAS, BOOK CASES, WARDROBE, PIER, CENTRE, CARD and TOILET TABLES, LADIES' WORK TABLES and STANDS, MUSIC STOOLS, etc. etc.

made to order on short notice, and out of as good materials as can be found in Michigan. He would be happy to see the public at his shop, in the corner of Water and Cass streets.

Constantine, June 29, 1836.

STORAGE, FORWARDING & COMMISSION BUSINESS.

WILLIAM T. HOUSE & CO. beg leave to inform the public that they have a large and commodious Ware House at Constantine, and are prepared to store and ship goods to order.



Owning one half of the Keel Boat CONSTANTINE, they will be prepared to ship to any Port on Lake Michigan, Lake Erie or Lake Ontario, as the owners of freight may choose.

Constantine, June 29, 1836. 1lf

VALUABLE SCHOOL BOOKS.—THE AMERICAN CLASS READER: containing a series of lessons in Reading; with Introductory Exercises in Articulation, Inflection, Emphasis, and the other essential elements of correct natural Elocution: designed for Academies and common Schools. By GEORGE WILSON, formerly Principal of the Canandaigua Academy, and late Principal of the Livingston Co. High School.

The design of the American Class-reader, is to teach scholars to read. It is not sufficient for this purpose, that a book be instructive and entertaining, and the selections chaste and classical in point of diction; it should be also properly adapted to exercise the reader in all the varied tones, inflections, and other requisites that belong to correct elocution.

Four lessons are inserted without punctuation. These will furnish tests of the degree of intelligence, and of attention to the same, with which the pupil reads. They may also be used in teaching punctuation, and the use of capitals.

A considerable number of lessons have been selected from the Bible. Apart from the importance and value of its divine instructions, the Sacred Scriptures abound in passages unrivalled in natural impressive eloquence, and admirably adapted to the purpose of improvement in elocution. In what is called rhetorical dialogue, selections can no where else be found at all comparable.

A PRACTICAL AND THEORETICAL SYSTEM OF ARITHMETIC, containing several new methods of operation, and a new system of Proportion; with Theoretical explanations of all the principal rules. Also, a treatise on Mensuration, and a brief practical system of Book-keeping. By the author of the American Class Reader.

["This system of Arithmetic is designed for the more advanced pupils in common Schools and Academies. It does not attempt to combine mental arithmetic with the use of the slate, nor to unite in one book a treatise for children of six, and for youths of sixteen years old. In mental arithmetic, every thing that could be desired, has been done by Colburn whose admirable little work is now so generally used and highly appreciated throughout the United States."] CANANDAIGUA, JULY 1, 1836.

Mr. Morse: Sir—Having carefully examined "The American Class-Reader," by GEORGE WILSON, I hesitate not to express my opinion decidedly in its favor; because I deem it a work chaste in its selections, classical in point of diction, and admirably calculated to result in teaching correct reading. I hope that it will be universally adopted in our schools.

I have also examined your "Practical and Theoretical Arithmetic," by the same author, containing several new methods of operation, and a new system of proportion; and hesitate not to say, that it is the best work I have seen of the kind.

DANIEL GIBBS.

Teacher of the Select School, Vienna, N. Y. Vienna, June 18, 1836.

Copy of a letter from the Rev. L. S. Spencer, formerly Principal of the Canandaigua Academy. BROOKLYN, May 19, 1836.

Mr. Morse: Sir—I have very carefully examined "The American Class-Reader," by GEORGE WILSON, and have no hesitation in expressing my opinion of its excellence. I consider it the best work, for the purpose for which it was designed, that I have ever seen. I am confident it will be found eminently beneficial both to Teachers and Pupils; and cannot but desire its immediate adoption in our Academies and Schools.

I. S. SPENCER.

Sir—The above works are published, and for sale Wholesale & Retail, at the Detroit Bookstore, by
L. L. MORSE.

August 4, 1836. 1yl

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!!!—PROTECTION INSURANCE COMPANY. C. K. GREEN, of Niles, agent of the Protection Insurance Company of Hartford, Ct., offers to insure Houses, Stores, Mills, Factories, Barns, and the contents of each, together with every other kind of property, against loss or damage by FIRE. The rates of Premium offered, are as low as those of any other similar institution, and every man has now an opportunity, for a trifling sum, to protect himself against the ravages of this destructive element, which often, in a single hour, sweeps away the earnings of many years.

He will insure buildings, &c. in CONSTANTINE, as well as those of all other towns in Western Michigan.

The course the office pursues in transacting their business, and in the adjusting and payment of losses, is prompt and liberal. For terms of Insurance, application may be made to the above named Agent, who is authorized to issue Policies to applicants without delay.

Niles, Aug. 3, 1836. 8lf

JUST RECEIVED, at the Detroit Bookstore, the following works: Allen Prescott's, Winter in the West, Outrigger, Bashful Irishman, the Yemassee, the Cavaliers of Virginia, Coleridge's Table Talk, Life of Samuel Dray, Mothers' Hints, &c. &c. June, 1836.

JUST RECEIVED per boat Constantine, 4 doz. Pitch Forks;

2 doz Sythe Saws;

1 doz Cradles and Sythes ready for use;

4 doz Grass Sythes;

2 doz Cradle do. For sale by

W. T. HOUSE & CO.

Constantine, August 3.

MEAT MARKETS at Constantine and Stations. We shall keep constantly on hand and for sale at each of the above named places, Fresh and salted meat of the best quality.

SANDBORN, LADD, & Co.

We will also pay the highest cash price for good beef cattle. 2lf

NEW RELIGIOUS WORKS.—Received this week at the Michigan Bookstore, and Stationers' Hall.

Gathered Fragments, by Rev. John Clark, author of Walk about Zion. Pastor's Testimony, &c. The Mourner's Book.

SNOW & FISK.

Detroit, August 31, 1836.

From the Western Literary Magazine. THE MOTHERS OF THE WEST.

'A spirit so resolute, yet so adventurous—so unambitious, yet so exalted—a spirit so highly calculated to awaken a love of the pure and the noble, yet so uncommon, never before actuated the ancestral matrons of any land or clime.'

The mothers of our Forest Land! Stout-hearted dames were they; With nerves to wield the battle-brand, And join the border fray. Our rough land had no braver. In its days of blood and strife— Aye ready for severest toil, Aye free to peril life.

The mothers of our Forest Land! On old Kan-tuck-see's soil, How shared they, with each dauntless band, War's tempest, and Life's toil! They shrank not from the foe— They quailed not in the fight— But cheered their husbands thro' the day, And soothed them thro' the night.

The mothers of our Forest Land! Their bosoms billowed forth the day, And proud were they by such to stand, In hammock, fort, or glen. To lead the sure old rifle— To run the leaden ball— To stand beside the husband's place, And fill it should he fall.

The mothers of our Forest Land! Such were their daily deeds. Their monument—where does it stand? Their epitaph—who reads? No nobler dames had Sparta, No nobler matrons Rome— Yet who or lauds or honors them, Ev'n in their own green homes?

The mothers of our Forest Land! They sleep in unknown graves; And had they borne and nursed a band Of ingrates or of slaves, They had not been more neglected! But their graves shall yet be found, And their monuments dot here and there 'The dark and bloody ground.'

W. D. G.

For the Constantine Republican.

WEALTH AND POVERTY.

BY AUGUSTUS FREEMAN.

Not many years ago, there was a certain wealthy merchant of great distinction and esteem, living in some part of Italy. His character was well known to have amiable, generous and good feelings. Although he had a most splendid and beautiful mansion, extensive livery with postillions and servants, gardens of the finest cast, and was said to be worth two hundred thousand pounds, he accustomed his most singular path to benevolence, pity and humility. He was known to have relieved numerous poor and sick people with clothing, money, and food to a great extent—he also subscribed and gave considerable sums of money to the poor institutions, schools, churches, &c. He went to every house where the sick and helpless people tarried to give assistance and relief with his generosity. He was very much respected and beloved by his numerous friends, and even all persons of all ages in his neighborhood. The merchant, one day, on going towards the door of his mansion to walk out, had scarcely opened it when he beheld a most absurd and distressing figure of a stranger before him—his clothes were awfully torn and disfigured, the roof of his hat was almost ready to fall off, every toe visible in his worn shoes, and his raw and pale face with long beard which had not been shaved for many weeks, presented a most horrible picture. On inquiring for his extraordinary appearance, the stranger answered that he was a native of England, wholly destitute of means for clothing and food, and he was obliged to leave England for this strange country with the hope of getting better subsistence—he further proceeded to state that he was once very rich, but was reduced to poverty by the failure of speculations. The merchant immediately took him by the hand, led him through the entry to his best apartments, where he was soon relieved by as abundant food as the house could afford, and here he was clothed quite well from head to foot. The stranger attentively surveyed his worthy benefactor for the purpose of having a strong remembrance—after having supplied him every means of money, clothing and food, and having given him a home in his own mansion several days, the stranger took leave for England with his strong feelings of gratitude and remembrance for the merchant's generosity. On demanding his name the stranger answered "Andrew Graham;" the merchant put it on his memorandum, and took him to the ship for England.

Several years after this occurrence, the merchant, who had been deceived and cheated by many persons to whom he had lent a great deal of money, began to sink into poverty with rapidity—his mansion was seized and sold in execution—his livery, servants and postillions disappeared—even he was thrown into the dungeon for debt. After his release, he was a penniless, ragged and miserable looking fellow. The doors of his former courtiers and friends were shut upon him, and he was wandering about the country to beg for food and clothing, but yet he had the same facilities of feeling he formerly enjoyed.

On his arrival at London, he wandered among the streets of the great city, to beg for subsistence, by which he accomplished little or nothing—the merchant was reduced to a living skeleton, thin and pale, by hunger and loss of shelter; he stood at every corner of the streets, singing and selling toys and valueless things for almost two years. One day the merchant, who was at his post in the street-corner, saw an elegant coach with postillion and servants, stopping just before: on opening the door of the coach, a gentleman came out to get some articles from the stores; scarcely passing the merchant, he was pulled by the coat sleeve and turning to see from what cause, beheld a veiled and sickly man who offered to sell his toys. The gentleman's attention was drawn by admiring the man's frankness, and asked two or three questions about his want, poverty, residence and occupation to which the man had scarcely time to answer that his name was —, and that he was a merchant in Italy when the gentleman recollected him immediately, and taking him to his coach, drove on to his splendid mansion, totally forgetting his business at the stores. They were in the palace-like parlour in a few moments, and the gentleman began to remark to the merchant that "he had never forgotten his greatest deliverer and benefactor, and that he would rather see him more wealthy than himself." The merchant asked him, "Who was the person to whom he alluded?" The gentleman instantly answered, "You are the same merchant in Italy who raised me from poverty to wealth," and my name is "Andrew Graham."

The astonishment of the merchant was so great that he moved not for a moment, when he said "I am glad to see you very wealthy, with splendid courtiers, and servants;" Mr. Graham shook the hands of the merchant quite cordially, denoting his respect and esteem. Mr. Graham proceeded to say that he had realized a fortune of one million of pounds, rented a large property, and owned an extensive speculation, much greater than he had lost—he again proceeded to say to the merchant, that "he should have all and more than the fortune he formerly owned." The merchant resisted Mr. Graham's great offer at first but afterwards accepted it with the greatest tokens of gratitude. The merchant shook himself from poverty and was clothed with every thing that could be afforded. Mr. Graham handed several checks to the amount of two hundred thousand pounds to his worthy benefactor. On the merchant's return to Italy, he recovered his former mansion, livery, postillions, servants, &c., and much greater than he formerly owned; he reproached his dishonest debtors to every means of shame and scorn.

Several years after, the merchant died leaving near a million of pounds—bequeathing it to the poor, schools, hospitals, &c.—Also Mr. Graham died soon after, leaving more than two millions of pounds.

What a wonderful philosophy created between these worthy individuals, never equalled by any others in the civilized world.

From the Galena Gazette.

TRIP TO ST. PETERS.—BY A LADY.

Copy of a letter to —, Buffalo, N. Y.

Unexpected delay in my journey southward, has afforded me an opportunity, since I wrote you of making some excursions over this country; and not the least interesting is a pilgrimage I have lately made to the "Falls of St. Anthony." The happiness which derives its zest from participation has impelled me to attempt a faint sketch of beauties I would wish others to contemplate with as much pleasure as they have yielded me.

As if the first step was to be precursory of the pleasing and the novel, 11 o'clock at night found me with my friends, on board the fine steamer, St. Peters, winding our course along the quiet waters of Fever River, whose elevated banks seem to have parted for the purpose of allowing the Mississippi to steal up this ravine and bear away the productions of a mineral region.

To be suddenly carried along past shrub and tree and grassy point of land, mirrored on the wave by the beams of a full moon is calculated to inspire a dreamy musing, or solemnized admiration of a scene so startling and impressive.

The following morning found us pursuing our way up the Mississippi; the bold majestic outline of its mountain barriers emphatically pointing out the contrast, with the time, monotonous shores of this river, below its confluence with the Ohio. Its alluvial points and receding curves are not seen here, nor are their waters turbid; their appearance is very dark, but when in a tumbler they have the hue and appearance of amber.

Cassville, a small new village in Wisconsin Territory, on the east side, about forty miles from the mouth of the Fever

River, is handsomely situated on an elevated bank, about twenty feet high; the lofty hills in the rear forbidding any extent of size, except along the river. The mineral in its vicinity must give impulse to its prosperity.

About eight miles further, on the west side, a beautiful bank of prairie stretches along, four miles in extent, about twenty feet in height, and nearly perpendicular; affording deep navigation to a town lately laid out here called "Prairie la Porte."

The situation commands many advantages. Turkey river forms part of its southern boundary, and at its northern extremity, a spring flows out with sufficient force to form a mill stream. A sloping eminence rises back, surmounted by a range of lofty trees. The country extending west is said to be fertile and pleasing in its aspect. An island in the current of the stream, contributes to the beauty of the view. A spot embracing all the desirable appendages, together with salubrious mountain airs, cannot fail to attract the attention, equally of the speculator and the adventurous emigrant.

Prairie du Chien, about 30 miles above, is situated on a green, level surface; its banks are of gradual descent, and sandy at the edge of the water. It derives much of its importance from events associated with it. Fort Crawford is built of stone, of a yellowish hue, and has, at present, five companies of about 50 men each. The hospital is pleasantly situated near it, as is also the building appropriated to the residence of officers and their families. The village, a little further on, consists of a few independent houses and a place of depot for goods landed there from steamboats. Near this were assembled a number of vagrant Winnebago Indians, in all the wretchedness that attends them, when hanging on the skirts of civilization. Wrecks of that native grandeur which characterized them before an intercourse with the white man made them feel wants without the means of gratifying them. Saw them, in exchange for venison, place bottles of whiskey in their canoes, and paddle them away to their wigwams, to enjoy artificial happiness in the oblivious draught. The bold undulations in the rear of this place, are green, without shade, and so peculiarly thrown together, as to have a very imposing effect. An active imagination might trace in their outline, a resemblance to spacious tents; and rising gradually in height, they suggest the idea of a grand military encampment. This, in the vicinity of the Fort, affords a pleasing coincidence.

After leaving Prairie du Chien, a new interest is lent to the traveller when he reflects that he is beyond the confines of civilization; and that the wilderness through which he is passing, is only inhabited by the wild natives, and still wilder deer, panther and buffalo.

I have never contemplated nature, with features so bold and majestic, softened down with expressions of such enchanting sweetness. Lofty hills on either side of the river, some conical some less pointed, others beautifully rounded, seem like mountain waves, or swells which heave the bosom of the ocean after a storm, becoming suddenly fixed and motionless. On the summit of some of these, immense rocks are imbedded, of various forms; presenting the appearance of forts, castles, towers, broken columns, with every thing that fancy can conceive of ruins in lonely grandeur; with vines gadding over them, and sometimes so sheltering them, as almost to conceal them from our view. At a distance, beneath some of the projecting cliffs, are seen, what might seem to be remains of ancient walls, lying along, almost uninterrupted, for miles. Sometimes, one sees only verdant undulations, without tree or shrub, succeeded by others, covered with the most luxuriant foliage; and occasionally a light opening peculiarly restorative to the eye.

About 40 miles above Prairie du Chien, went on shore to view the ground where the battle of "Bad Axe" was fought in 1832, decisive of the war with the Sacs and Foxes. The grave which encloses the bodies of five soldiers that fell there was pointed out by an officer who distinguished himself in the engagement. Left an offering of flowers. Poor fellows! No stone marks the spot where ye repose; and soon no vestige will appear to claim the sigh of the passing traveller.

A singular feature in the country is, that on the summit of the mountains, prairies commence, of a descent so gradual, as to be imperceptible, but sufficient to bear off the water courses in either direction. They are said to possess all the characteristics of these level wastes; diversified with woodland, limpid lakes, and covered with an endless variety of the flowery creation.

Lake Pepin, about 100 miles below St. Peters, is a sudden expansion of the river, 22 miles in length and from 2 to 4 in width. The high projecting bluffs derive increased beauty from the broad bosom of water they enclose; and the numerous bays and capes stretching along in verdant luxuriance, tinted with the beams of a setting sun, with a breeze just sufficient to ruffle the waves, altogether, contributed to create a pleasing excitement in passing it. There are many legends connected with these wild glens, that clime in with the air of romance surrounding them. One of these lofty precipices is styled the "Lover's Leap," from which, Indian tradition says a Sioux maiden named Weenona, precipitated herself, to

lude the destiny prepared for her by her parents, of being united to a warrior, having already given her heart to a young hunter.

On the pebbly beach of the lake, are found cornelian, agate, and other minerals.

From the great depth of the waters of Lake Pepin, it may not be unreasonable to conclude, that it has some rocky bed from whence issue springs, or some vast spring, ever gushing up, and contributing to the strangeness of these wonder stirring regions.

Mississippi flowing on in the majestic course, a distance of 3000 miles; through the fairest valley in the world; receiving innumerable tributary streams; bearing on thy waves, the productions of many soils, to ocean's bosom, for remoter eastern climes; how many water courses less worthy of notice, have, by description, been carried home to the minds of men, in familiar acquaintance, while thou, for ages, hast rolled on in thy mighty grandeur, receiving little more than the passing tribute of admiration. Perhaps it is, that thy wonders bid defiance to description; that song, in its loftiest flight, dare not approach thee. The most happily graphic pen must eye is raised to thy lofty magnificence, or reposes on the magic revelations of nature, on the wave-lashed freshness of the shores, and thy islands of beauty. A sketch, though imperfect, might, at least, allure the idle and curious tourist to vary his oft-travelled eastern route, and whether in search of health or pleasure, visit these regions, possessing in so high a degree, the charms of novelty, more exhilarating than the sparkling fountains of Saratoga; with airy, balmy and salubrious, and scenery, which might cause pleasurable excitement even for those who have lingered around Niagara's own flood.—The contemplation of thy pictorial beauties, creates a visionary existence, from which one fears to awake too soon, and the mind feels an avaricious desire to prolong sensations, which rarely enrich the monotonous waste.

Approaching nearer to St. Peters, Indian villages are seen, on gentle green elevations, with thrifty young trees, standing at such distances, as to give an air of cheerfulness to their locations, always evincing an innate sense of the tasteful and desirable. Their wigwams, at this season of the year, are deserted at these places; their pursuits and propensities often leaving them to change of residence. One of these openings is called "Prairie la Crosse," where Sioux assemble for recreation in some of their favorite games. On another, is seen a small rock, painted red, on which it is said Indians leave offerings of arrows, tobacco, &c. The savage has his altar, his devotion, and his Great Spirit, in the sky. One frequently witnesses here their curious sepulture. The body is enclosed in a wooden box covered with a white blanket, and placed on a scaffold of about ten feet elevation from the ground. Poor Sioux! with what fondness ye linger round scenes like these, happily unconscious that the time must come, when ye will leave them for far and remoter wilds.

Somewhere in the vicinity of these places, a ledge of grey rock, 10 feet in height, stretches for a considerable distance, along the edge of the water, on which is written, in red letters, "Catin."

The approach to Fort Snelling, about 8 miles from the Falls of St. Anthony, is highly imposing. It stands on a high point of land sloping down to the water; has a rocky foundation, with a sub-stratum of pure white sandstone. The river St. Peters passes by on one side, the Mississippi on the other, after winding round a small island; connected with each by a narrow channel in front of the Fort. A garrison of U. S. troops is here stationed, consisting of five companies of about 45 in each, commanded by Col. Davenport, who has a fine airy residence within the Fort; the tower in front of which commands a view embracing the island, river surrounding hills, inexpressibly beautiful.

Here, at the head of navigation, a spot so replete with interest under the rear of Fort Snelling's artillery, we passed the anniversary of American Independence. The native lords of the soil bringing baskets of strawberries, to exchange for bread; or lying along the bank, their bosoms heaving with no patriotic glow; unconscious of the future and apparently careless of the present.

A morning's ride over a high prairie country, brought us to the Falls of St. Anthony. Here, the Mississippi moves quietly onward, until it arrives at the rocky projection, extending entirely over; uneven and broken off in various shapes, apparently suited to the rocks lying piled beneath, in every possible form, and some of immense magnitude.—Over these the water leaps, throwing up spray of snowy whiteness. Intervening slips, covered with light vegetation, separate the flood into three divisions. From a bank about half a mile below, the fall on the eastern side, is seen to peculiar advantage. Its descent is about twenty-two feet, and being less impeded in its course, forms a full, unbroken tide. Near the Falls, a small island is formed of huge masses of rock—from their size and form, creating the impression, that they have been torn from the precipice above, and carried by the stream to their present bed—these, sheltered with shrub, tree and vine, and terminating in a point of land, form a very picturesque spot. The scenery around the seconitic work of nature, combines the romantic and bold, with the serenely beautiful.—All description is tame and spiritless compared with the reality of scenes like this. The mind is filled with a humble and awe-struck admiration; and